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# BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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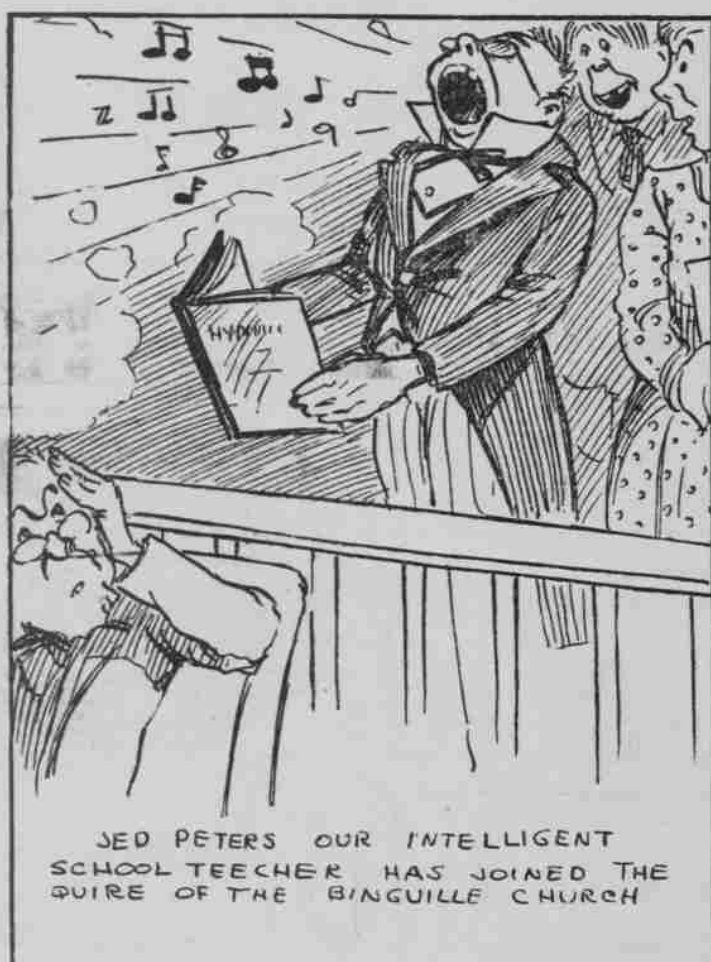
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Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.  
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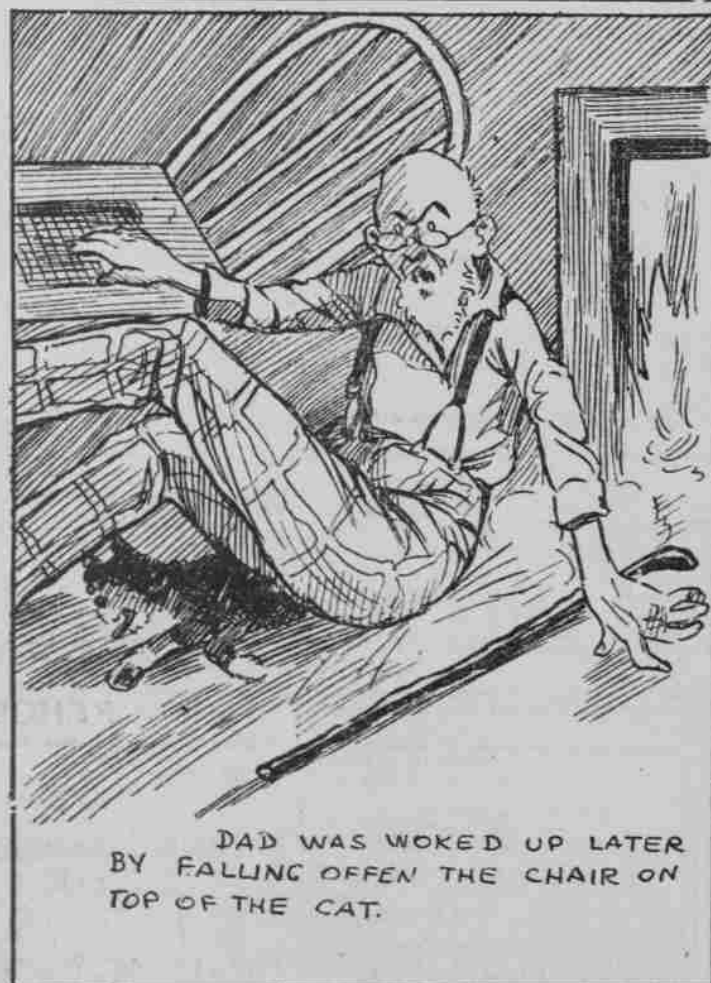
MRS. PETERSBY HAULED OFF AND HIT SETH A AWFUL BELT ALONGSIDE THE EAR



JASE TUCKER CHIEF OF OUR FIRE BRIGADE SAYS HE'S GOING TO PURCHASE A RED SHIRT TO WEAR TO FIRES



JED PETERS OUR INTELLIGENT SCHOOL TEECHER HAS JOINED THE QUIRE OF THE BINGVILLE CHURCH



DAD WAS WOKED UP LATER BY FALLING OFFEN THE CHAIR ON TOP OF THE CAT.

## THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

The Leading Paper of the County

Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling



How doth the busy little bee improve each shining hour? By gathering honey all the day from every opening flower.  
The cheapest advertising medium in the county. If you believe in advertising come and see us. For further information call on or address the editor.

### EDDYTORIUL ON MARCH.

There is a saying hereabouts that if "March comes in like a lamb she will go out like a lion," and vice versa.

Well, for this reason Bingville folks was up bright & early last Wednesday morning to ascertain if possibl how March was a coming in this yr, like a lion or a lamb so as they could govern theirselves accordingly. In fakt ole Dad Henderson who claims to be Bingvilles most expert wether profet give out last Tuesday evng down to Hen Weathersbys store that being as March 1 begins at one minuit after midnight AWednesday morning instid of at daylight and being as what the wether was then would deside how March would go out, he was a going to set up half the nite and take observations jest after the clock struck 12.

Well, about 8 p. m. Dads wife said she was a going to bed and told Dad he was a fool to set up and lose his rest jest to see how March was a coming in & she tuk the candle in her hand and started up stairs. Dad he bid her goodnite and after he thort she had had time to git to sleep Dad tuk the lantern and went down cellar and drawd a pitcher full of good old hard cider from a barl which he keeps on hand for jest sitch emergencies as this and bringt it up stairs and bilt up a big fire and set there toastin his shins and drinkin hard cider outen a tincup and smokin to pass the time away until midnite should arrive.

Dad kalklates he must of dozed off becuz he was woked up later by falling off his chair on top of the cat who was lyn asleep on the floor and let out a turrible squall and scratched his faze for him. After Dad got onto his feet and realised where he was and what he was there for he lookt at the clock and found it was 3 a. m. and when he found he had overslep he was maddern a wet hen and went off to bed jest for spite in deep disgust without lookin outside to see what kind of wether it was.

Dad diddnt git outen bed next morning until nearly noon and when he riz he said he had a hedake on him which he wouldnt wish on a snake.

Them as was up early reports unanimous so far as we can lern that March come in as meck and

gentle as a kitten and on this grounds they perdict that we'll pay for it before the munt is over. Lem Peters says that sinst March come in so soft and easy he kalklates its a goin out like the ole Scratch hisself so Lem is stuffin extry waddin around the edges of the doors & winders and patchin up the chinks all over the house where the cold air is likely to git in.

March is a awful trecherous munt and aint to be depended on a tall. You cant tell what minuit the sky will cloud over and the wind come up and breeze hard enuff to blow the fethers off the hens backs. For this reason it behoofs us to be always reddey & prepared for we dont know what a day will bring forth during March.

### Country Correspondence

#### ZION CROSSROADS

Mrs. Hester Doodittle has had on her hands for a wk. or two a ole hen who wanted to set and Hester diddnt want her to set, but Hester informs us that at last she found a way to break that hen from settin. Hester cookt the hen for dinner last Sunday. In our opin this method would break most emny hen from wantin to set.

Lafe Henderson of this place made a trip on biness & pleasure to the co. seat last Saturday and remained over nite, arriving home Sunday about noon. This is the 1st time Lafe has staid away from home over nite for 30 yrs. & he probly wouldn't of did so in this case if he hadnt been so much under the wether that he couldnt git home. Lafe skeerely ever imbibes to this extent.

With this soft wether and meltin snow the roads is almost impassable hereabouts being as they are mud up to the hubs, but along the side walks where a person has to walk there is only about six or 8 inches of mud and slush and we ort to be thankful it aint any worse.

Mrs. Jane Truman was a going to stew a jar of tomatoze tother day but she couldnt git the jar open, so she cald Jake her husband to open it for her. Jake worked on the jar a spell without succsess until he got mad and strong and give a rench and the jar bust and the tomatoze fying into Jed's faze & eyes wasting most of em.

Heck Parker, Jabe Parker's big, gawky son has been turrible sweet on Miss Lindy Perkins for a spell back. Tother evng, at singin school Heck he spunked up enuff to escort Miss Lindy home. Heck is gittin turrible brave and bold for a boy only 21 yrs. old.

Ben Wade has been lame in one foot to sitch a degree that he limps. Ben says he aint lookt to see what the trouble is but he kalklates it must be a ingrowing nail.

#### FOXES RIDGE

Miss Jessica Hines Saturdayed at the co. seat, Sundayed with her married sister at Pea Ridge and Mondayed at Hardscrabble. Miss Jessica is more'n flyin around lately.

There is considerable snow in our midst at the present writing and has been ever sinst last fall for that matter so there aint nothink new about it. Sim Hooker chopped some wood last Monday and also one foot clean through his boot. The axe split.

Wade Slocombs ole alderney cow perented Wade with a red and white calf last wk. which dont resemble its mother a tall.

Mrs. Sarah Hobbs burnt her finger on a hot iron last Sunday. That's what Sarah gits for ironing on the Sabbath.

Jase Tucker is thinkin of buyin a horse if he can git a good one for about \$25 part cash and part note. Jase's horse died on him last wk. The bluebirds has come. Melchiradek

Potts says he seen a whole mess of em in his orchard last Sunday. These is the 1st bluebirds we have heard of in this parts. Sure they wasnt chickadees, Mel?

### On the Outs

Ben Skinner and Miss Emily Dewberry who has been keepin company & it was thort they was a going to be married is on the outs at the present writing.

Tother evng. Ben & Emily went on a straw ride in a holsled with a crowd of other yung folks and Ben tried to kiss Emily in the sled right in front of everybuddy and Emily slapt his faze for him turrible hard and wouldn't speak to him all the rest of the ride and when they returned to Bingville she wouldn't let Ben even eskort her to her door.

Ben says he's kissed Emily menny a time in private, but this is the 1st time she ever slapt his faze and that she orten to be ashamed to kiss him before other folks being as he aint.

### Our Mistake

Miss Samantha Deevers who has been on the sicklist for the past several yrs. and expects to be for the rest of her days complained to us tother day that there was three issues of the Bingville Bugle during the past yr. that made no mention of her being on the sick list and she was put out a good cal about it too.

We explained to Samantha that we allus aimed to mention the fact that she is on the sicklist in these collums knowin how much she enjoys poor helth and likes us to say so in the Bugle and we are sorry we mist saying so three times during the yr, but will endeavor not to let it happen agin. We take this ockasion to say with great cheer that Samantha is on the sick list.

### Constubble Dewberry Called

Seth Dewberry our lion hearted town constubble was cald by the nabers to quell a disturbance in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Snide Petersby tother afternoon.

It seems that Snide had jest greased his boots and then like a blamed fool he put em on and traipsed all over the house leavin greasy tracks wherever he went. When Mrs. Petersby discovered how Snide had messed up the house she grabd up a broom and begin to wallop Snide over the head with same. Snide hollerd "Help!" and "Murder!" until some of the nabers went for Seth who was down to Hen Weathersbys store playin checkers with Cy Hoskins.

Seth had his badge on but he diddnt have his six shooter on his person and was therefore unarmed so he had to run home for that and by the time he had rubbed up his badge and arrived at Snides the fite was still a going on.

Seth busted into the house and when he seen Mrs. Petersby beatin Snide over the head who was crouched in a corner and hollerin for help, Seth he walkt up to her and told her if she diddnt desist he would haft to a rest her for a salt and battery.

Mrs. Petersby turned around, and when she seen Seth she hauled off with the broom and hit him a awful belt alongside the ear makin him see stars and knockin off his hat. She hit Seth twice more between where he stood and the front piazzer and Seth never stoit rummin until he arrived home and when he got inside the door he locked it after him. As for his hat he aint got that back yet and kalklates he never will being as it's a good hat and jest about the size Snide wears.

Seth says that hereafter when there is emny ruckshions betwixt man and

wife in Bingville he kalklates they'll haft to settle their own dispoits being as he would rather faze a roaring lion or a desprit criminal than a ragin woman.

### Back Copies for Sale

We have a lot of back copies of the Bugle on hand which we will sell at the ridicklis price of two copies for 5 cts. while they last. They are useful to spread on shelves or to wrap things in or to bild fires with. We persoon these Buggles will go like hot cakes and we would advise you to come early and avoid the rudi. They are also useful to refresh your memry of things that has happened hereabouts in the past. First come, first served.

EDITOR BUGLE.

### Pertinent Personals

Seth Wilkins one of our most respected townsmen is turrible glum and down in the mouth and is a wandering around town like as if he hadnt a friend in the world. Seth says he drawd off the last drink of hard cider from his barl last Tuesday whereas he thort there was at least haff a barl of same left. This is a awful blow to Seth when he thort he had enuff hard cider to cheer him up until late in the spring. Seth thinks it must of leaked out.

Ham Wilson purchased the last plug of tobacco Hen Weathersby had on hand in the store tother day and sinst then there has been a tobacco famine in Bingville. Hen says he diddnt realise he was that near outen tobacco and dont know when he'll get some more in being as the roads is so bad. Some of our most respected citizens has took to chewin and smokin dried erbs but they're a poor substitoot.

Zeke Holmes who moved from here over into Pottowassie co. five yrs. ago was a Bingville visitter last wk. Zeke left here under rater pecoliar circumstances being as there had been a good cal of chicken stealing going on which all ceased after Zeke moved away. Of course we aint calling no names in the matter, but our readers can draw their own conclusions.

Jed Peters, our intelligent school teacher has joined the quire of the Bingville Church and sung for the 1st time in it last Sunday. Jed's voice is loud enuff goodness knows, but there aint much music in it. Zeke Anderson said after the service that Jed had a awful good voice to drive a yoke of oxes with, but not for singin in a quire.

Mrs. Hester Whittleby of Snake Bend is the gest of her sister of here who is Mrs. Lem Brown. Hester was widderd about a yr. ago and they do say that she is fixin her cap for a certain Bingville batchelor who we could name. If Hester can catch Ruie Slocombs she'll do well, being as Ruie is turrible shy and as ite as the bark to a tree. We kalklate Ruie has the 1st doller he ever ernt and we also kalklate he wont squander his money in matrimony.

### Lokal Squibs

Some of the members of the Bingville church says they think it's about time for Rev. Saml. Moore our beloved paster to open his barl of sermons and begin on em over agin, being as the past few Sundays his preachin aint been up to the scratch. How can the church members expect Rev. Moore to be up to the scratch when he's back nearly three yrs. on his salary?

Why dont you subscribe for the Bugle this spring and pay us cash in advance for same. If youd do that youd do us a turrible faver and would also do a faver to your nabers from who you have been borrowin the Bugle every wk. in the past after they have read it. Dont be a titewad and a dead beet.

Ranse Himes purchased a new hat last wk. at the co. seat and wore it the 1st

time; after that he went sparkin Miss Lucy Pease. Ranse inadvertently put his hat down on a chair and blamed if Lucy diddnt accidentally set down on it and smash it flattern a pancake. Lucy weighs over 200 lbs. and when she sets down on emnythink she squashes it. Hen Weathersby prop. of our general store says it serves Ranse right being as when he bought a hat he thought of bought it of him and thus pater-nize home trade.

Jase Tucker chief of our fire brigade says that when spring comes he is a going to purchase a red shirt to wear to fires being as he has read somewhere that all fire chiefs wears red shirts and he aint a going to be behint the times. Jase will look awful brave in a red shirt, but he'll haft to look out for Sim Wilkins' old cross bull when he's got it on.

Ras Slocomb one of Bingvilles most respected batchelors says he's so dog-fashion tired of cookin his own meals and doing his own sowing & patchin that he believes he'd marry almost any woman who would have him & take changes on marriage being a failure which it couldnt be emny more of a failure than livin all soul alone.

### WARNING TO HORSES & HUMANS!

Is your horses shoes sharp? If not he is liable to slip this icy weather and break a leg or slide down a hill and break your neck? It aint safe to ride a horse or drive one neither on roads which is as icy as the roads is around Bingville at the present time. There aint no danger though if you keep your horses shoes sharp up. Its my biness to do that. Bring your horse to my blacksmith shop and I will sharp him up so he wont slip. Some folks keeps their horses in the barn all winter and lets em eat their blamed heads offen their shoulders ruther take em out and run a risk of havin em slip and fall. Thats ridicklus. A horse wont slip so long as his shoes is sharp up.

Until further notis I will agree to sharp your horses shoes up for you all four shoes for the small sum of 25 cts. Thats almost six cents per shoe if I have figgered rite. SPESHIAL NOTIS—Horses that kicks, speshial high rates.

I also make heel plates to be put on the boots and shoes of humans to keep em from slipping on the ice. Them as have tried my heel plates to keep from slipping on the ice has found them worth their wait in gold. Dont take a chance of falling and breaking a bone and paying Doc Livermore \$10 or \$15 of a docker bill when I will sell you a pair of ice creepers for only 25 cts. I have made up a hole lot of these creepers and I can fassen em on your boots while you wait perviding I aint too bizzzy with some other customer. In that case you'll haft to put em on for yourself.

"Safety First" ort to be your motto. My motto is "Money First," and after that Ie sharp your horses shoes or put anty-slippers on your boots with great cheer.

Yours for bizzness,  
BILL HEPBURN.  
Artistic Blacksmith.  
Bingville.

